

THE CONFESSIONS OF A WIFE

CAN ANY WOMAN BE EVERYTHING TO A MAN

Chapter XLI.

Dick said no more about my giving him the check and I did not dare offer it as I went back to my room and busied myself with getting things ready to put in our room. But all my enthusiasm was out of it.

I felt that I would be glad when Dick went away.

I wanted to be absolutely alone so that I could adjust myself.

I almost made up my mind that if Dick continued to be so lax about money matters I would go back to teaching school. I was not sure that I had done right to give up my position.

I tried to look at the matter from his point of view, but I really could see no reason in his stand in the matter.

If I give him all that money it will only mean that he will not be harassed with debt to the end of our days and I am determined not to do it, even if this is the rock on which all our happiness is wrecked.

I would rather it would be over at once with a great big wrench than a constant worry and annoyance. I cannot live as does his mother. Our finances must at least be put on a working basis or even our love, as well as our credit, will die.

I know that Dick thinks I am an obstinate woman, and this morning I caught a gleam in his eye that was almost hate!

I have been learning much every day.

I have never known any other man familiarly except Dick. Father died when I was such a little girl, and a schoolteacher is not apt to meet many men unless she thinks more of society than her work.

I thought I was in love two or three times, and more times some callow youth has thought he was in love with me, but when Dick came into my life I knew that he was the only

man I had ever really loved.

Strange that a man can love a woman devotedly and yet not care particularly to be friends or comrades with her.

Before my marriage I thought friendship went with love, but I am almost sure that when a man wants a comrade he goes to his own sex. The feminine ideal he has enshrined in his heart is a sensuous instead of a sensible woman. I wonder if a woman can be both?

Can any one woman be all in all to her husband?

A man gives his wife the admiration of the lover, but withholds the much more subtle compliment—the regard of a friend.

He gives her what she asks because of her prerogative of sex, but refrains from giving her anything, even respect, because her brain capacity and capability deserve it.

I love Dick to distraction. The mere touch of his hand on my shoulder thrills me inexpressibly. I would be perfectly unhappy if I were not his wife, but already I can see that there must be much "give and take" before we settle down to any real happiness.

I sometimes distrust myself. Am I asking too much?

God grant that Dick and I will soon become pals, as well as lovers.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

O'HARA PLEADS FOR GIRL

On the ground that no woman's life is safe in Mexico at the present time, Lieut.-Gov. Barratt O'Hara will appeal to Congress to prevent the deportation to Mexico of Senorita Laura Leon, pretty 21-year-old daughter of a rebel leader, if the immigration authorities hold that she was brought to this country for immoral purposes. A transcript of testimony taken here was forwarded to Washington today.